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THE OBSERVATOR.

Montrevel's Burning a House with Women and Children in it. A Description of the Town of Montrevil. *The* Country-mans *Zeal for the* Cevennois. *A Prophesie in the Year* 1651. *that the* French *King shall be driven out of his Kingdom by his own People. On the Apprehending and Rescue of a Popish Bishop in* Ireland. *Of the present Danger from the Multitude of Papists now in* England.

From Wednesday May the 19th, to Saturday May the 22d, 1703.

ntry-m. MR. *Observator*, here's a sad Story upon my Queens Gazette, of that Villain *ontrevil*, the *French* Tyrants Cut-Throat eneral. He discovered a House in which some omen and Children were got together, and s cursed Hell-Hound came thither with some his Men, and Burnt the House and the Peo- in it to Ashes. How many of those poor eatures are Massacred in one Year for the ause of Christ; and yet they have no Assist- ce from any Earthly Power, against the Ene- ies of the Protestant Religion? But our good riends the *Cevennois* came pretty well up with em, they fell on them like Furies; and had ilt enough of their Cut-Throats Blood to ve extinguish'd the Flames, if they had come me enough to have used it for that purpose. —There's one very good Story in the Queens Gazette, That some more of the *French* have ade an Insurrection at *Montrevil* in *Picardy*: ray Sir, tell us whereabouts that Place is.

Obs. Montrevil is a strong Town in the Lower *Picardy* on the River *Canche*. It stands pon a Hill, and is Fortify'd with a Strong Castle; it lies within 9 Miles of *Hesden*, and 19 of *Bulloign*, which is a large City, and Sea-Port, at the Mouth of the River *Lenart*, where s a very convenient Haven, about 17 Miles S. W, of *Calais*. The Coast of *Picardy* lies directly opposite to part of the Coasts of *Kent* and *Sussex*.

Country-m. Why you don't say so, Mr. *Observator*? I protest this is the best piece of News that ever I heard since my Mother Bound my Head: Let me see, they are 19 Miles from the Sea-side, Mr. *Observator*, How far is it to cross the Sea to *Bulloign* or *Picardy*?

Obs. About 35 Miles to a convenient Place for Landing.

Country-m. Very well, let me see 19 and 35 is 54 and 64 is 118. They are just so many Miles from *London*. Well, I'll be gone presently to Mr. Justice——— and to both our Parliament Men and the Parson of the Parish, and beg 'em for Gods sake to go immediately to my Queen at St. *James's*, and pray her to send away all the Soldiers in *England*, and that they would go to my Lord Mayor and desire him to send away all the Journey-men and Prentices able to bear Arms, and all the Porters in *London* to *Montrevil* in *Picardy* to help our Protestant Brethren; they'll march by my Door and I'll assure you, Mr. *Observator*, I will bring 'em out all the *March* and *October* Beer with the *Syder* and *Perry* I have in my Cellar, and they shall drink it all off to the good Health and Prosperity of the *Cevennois*, by whose Pious Example these Men are got into Arms; and my Son *Tom* and my Daughters Husband shall go along with 'em. I protest, I am ready to cry for Joy, at this good News, which I did not think so considerable till you told me where abouts they were: I have a good Mind to go to 'em my self that I may know those Places better hereafter.

Obs. Honest *Country-man*, this is Extraordinary good News; if these People hold out but a little time we may give them speedy Relief: The very appearance of the Queen of *Englands* Ships in *Bulloign* Bay would make a great Alteration in that part of *France*. It would highly animate the Protestants, and as much dispirit the Cut-throats: I don't know but by this Opportunity *Calais* which was lost by the Popish Q. *Mary* may be recovered by our Protestant Queen *Ann*; I don't now talk of the *Cevennes* a Country I never saw, but of *Picardy* a Place where I am acquainted, and where a small part of Her Majesties Forces may do more towards the Destruction of the *French* Tyrant, than a numerous Army in *Flanders*. That Tyrant is now afflicted with Commotions and Insurrections in the *North* and *South* parts of his Country, he is assaulted by his own Subjects, both in Rear and Front, and we have places nearer than *Marseilles* to Land upon him, and touch him in the sensible Part. I have often told you that I believ'd Providence had Mark'd out the Destruction of that Tyrant by his own Subjects; and I do verily believe Gods Time is now come, wherein those Good Protestants and Christians shall be delivered from the Bondage of their Oppressor. I don't much relie on Prophecies, but there is one mentioned by Mr. *Lilly* in the Year 1651 so very much to this purpose, that I think it is not time lost to Recite it, which is as follows.

Rex Franciæ *depelletur a suis Finibus a proprijs subäitis; exercebit enim in eos Tyrannidem ingentem, & contra Ecclesiam, Christi, Instigatus ab Episcopis & Pontificibus qui Proditorie aperta Pecunia oppugnati, eum seducent et tradent: Ipse vero videbitur hoc facere in Gratiam Affinium: Verum, cum fuerit amotus & falsus, Solus relinquetur in Auxilio ab his Quibus erat confisus; in fine autem secundi Incursus hoc fiet, sic Pendet Clypeus in Stipite.* Which in *English* is,

The *French* King shall be driven out by his own People, for he will exercise very great Tyranny, both against his Subjects, and the Church of Christ, being instigated and stirred up thereunto by the Bishops and Popelings, who being Brib'd with Money shall Traiterously

ly seduce and betray him. This he shall seem to do in favour of his Allies; but when he shall be Removed and Deceived, he shall be left alone in Banishment, abandoned by those in whom he confided: This shall happen towards the end of the second Incurse; so the *Shield* hangs on the *Fire-Brand*.

For my part I know not the meaning of the second Incurse, nor how *Stipes* signifies a *Fire-brand* in this place; I leave that to the Gentlemen of the Elevated Science, who are so familiarly acquainted with the Stars, that they learn from them not only the hidden Mysteries of Nature, but the Dubious Meanings of Prophetick Speeches. I rather agree with that Maxim of an Anonymous Author, who wrote a Book *De Excidio Antichristi*, viz. *Prophetiæ nunquam intelliguntur ante Complementum. Prophesies are never known until such time as they are fulfil'd.*

To humane Appearance the abovementioned Prophesie is now likely to be fulfil'd, for his own Subjects are Armed against him, and he seems to stagger under the weight of Intestine Fury; this seems to be the Disease which must put an end to his Empire. The Wars abroad have but rased the Skin of his Tyrannic Sway; but this is a Sickness at the Heart, an Impression made on the very Vitals of his Government, which is certainly past Cure; for tho' he has often been afflicted with the same Distemper, and as often recovered by the Restoratives of Edicts and Solemn Pacts and Covenants with his People; yet his *Perfidy* in breaking thro' all Religious and Civil Obligations, has put him out of the reach of that Medicine: For we must Judge his Protestant Subjects to be Mad beyond the Cure of *Hellebore*, if ever they Sheath their Swords, till he is gone home to the place appointed for all Tyrants.

Country-m. He's Marching thither as fast as he can, and I thank God he has enough to help him forward. I thank you, Mr. *Observator*, for your Discourse of the *Papists* Abroad; shall I Beg the Favour of you to speak a little of those at Home: Here's an odd sort of a Story on the *Flying-Post*; That one *Donellan* Titular Bishop of *Clonfert*, in the Kingdom of *Ireland*, being taken into Custody according to Law, was Rescu'd in the County of *Galloway* by 300 Persons, some of 'em well Mounted and Arm'd; and a Proclamation is now issued for the Discovery of the said Persons, with a Reward when they are taken. There is now in that Kingdom one *Morrogh*, a *Popish* Vicar-General, and the Devil and all of *Popish* Regulars and Dignitaries. God Bless the *Dutch* who would not suffer any *Popish* Enemies of my Queen to come over; tho' some People tell me we have more Foreign *Papists* in *London* than there are in *Ireland*. Is it not a sad thing when my Queen is so much hated by the *Papists*, that they should have the Liberty to walk unmolested in St. *James's Park*, and to keep *Publick Houses*, with Clubs of *Papists* in the City of *London*, where they Collect Money for no good Uses I'll warrant you, when the Laws of the Land say that no *Papist* shall Live within Ten Miles of the City of *London*?

Obs. Queen *Elizabeth* was scarce free [from] the Insurrections and Rebellions of the [Papists] in *Ireland*, during her whole Reign, and [it] seems they begin very soon with Her Ma[jesty] Queen *Ann*; but Her Majesty has a great [ad]vantage over *Elizabeth*, who found the [Kingdom] Infected with *Popery*, and the *Papists* in *Ire[land]* far more Powerful and Numerous than the [Pro]*testants*. Her Majesty Succeeds that truly [Pro]*testant* Prince, *William*, who after he had Re[stored] red the Laws and Religion of *England* to [their] People, He Reduced *Ireland*, and cut off [the] props of *Popish Power*, which had been set up in some former Reigns: So that Her Majesty is not so much in Danger from the *Papists* in *Ireland*, if Her Officers there do but put Laws in Execution. We find that Government is apprehensive of its Danger from the *Papists*, and this *Post* brings us an Account of no less than three *Proclamations* Issued against them; One for the Apprehending of the Bishop [of] mentioned; a Second for Apprehending *Popish* Regulars and Dignitaries; and a Third for Disarming of *Papists*.

Country-m. But pray Sir, what shall we do with these Multitudes of Papists which are now in *London*? They are near my Queen; I am concerned for Her Majesties Royal Person.

Obs. Truly so am I, and I wish some good *Protestant* would inform Her Majesty of the danger of having such Numbers of *Popish* Cut-throats so near her Sacred Person It is in every *Englishmans* power to redress this Grievance, for tho' Her Majesty is Legally vested with the Executive *Power* of the Laws, yet her good Subjects in Her Majesties Name, may prosecute *Papists* or other Enemies to her *Person* and *Dignity*. Perhaps when *England* has been in such apparent Danger from *Popery* as at present, the *People* thereof were never afflicted with such a Lethargy, which seems to Reign every where. For I don't know of one *Papists* being prosecuted since Her Majesties happy Accession to the Throne; tho' such vast Numbers of them flock'd to *London* from Foreign parts, and the Country of *England*.

You may remember I foresaw and told you of these things upon the Arrival of the Lady *Tyrconnel*. The *Courtiers* of St. *Germains* make a very ill Figure in the Kingdom of *England*, and her Voyage to *Ireland* was in all likelihood as much for some Bodies Interest as her own. She was more like an Embassadress from *Perkin*, than a Visitant to her Friends. We now find that such great Ladies never Travel but with a Numerous Retinue.

I pray God keep Her Majesty and all her *Protestant* Subjects from the Bloody hands of the *Papists*, who thirst for Blood, and Merit Heaven by *Massacres* and *Murders*.

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